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THE

RUTLAND VOLUNTEER, &c.

PRICE, FIVE SHILLINGS.







THE
RUTLAND VOLUNTEER
INFLUENZA'D:

OR, A RECEIPT TO MAKE
A PATRIOT, a SOLDIER, or a POET.

BY
WOODFORD RICE, ESQUIRE.
K

L O N D O N:
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ERRATA.

Page 5, line 2d, in the Note, for "about 12 o'Clock the next Day, he met General Burgoyne;" read, "about 12 o'Clock, and kept moving all Night, The next Day he met General Burgoyne."

Page 17, line 7, for "We'll rouze" read, "He'll rouze."

THE
RUTLAND VOLUNTEER, &c.

TAKE noble Dorset's smile, and bend.

Let Lothian's Marquis be your friend.

Take eloquence from William Pitt;

Let Pembroke tell you what is wit.

From Camden's wisdom take a share:

Let Chatham half his goodness spare.

From Thanet sterling honour take;

Take slice of Shelburne's brilliant cake.

Let Rutland cheese and bacon give;

With Rutland you may always live:

The toast he'll give is George the King;

To Charlotte's worth he'll ever sing:

He'll drink the Prince that's England's glory,

And page he'll fill in England's story..

B

Let

Let Richmond warlike counfel give;
 And Conway better health receive.
 Let Portland fill domestic hours
 With Montague's descriptive pow'rs.
 Let Fitzroy higher honours take,
 His lambs be fed on royal cake.
 Let Keppel lead the valiant fleet,
 And Mulgrave take again his feat.
 I dipp'd in worthy Scarb'rough's dish;
 Brave Howard's rod produc'd the fish.
 St. Leger found his friend a bed;
 I drank Earl Marshall almost dead.

Let Vaughan * take up th' Cambrian bit,
 And Calder's Thane † give Rice to eat.

* Mr. Vaughan, Member for the County of Caermarthen.

† Mr. Campbell, Member for the Town of Cardigan.



Let

Let Tommy Townshend peace declare;
 The purse be friendly Carlo's care.
 Let Milford's Lord mount Pembroke car,
 And Symmons close the County war.

To Rutland's House a toast I'll move,
 For Rutland is a man I love.
 Boyd shall to Elliot only yield;
 Illustrious Surrey be their shield.
 Take noble Devon's loyal band,
 Young George will tell you where to stand.

I'll steal Britannia's nicest scales,
 I'll be Ambassador for Wales:
 It's time I think to take a wife,
 I long to settle now for life.
 My object is a British dame,
 For whom I feel the purest flame.

She's

She's fair, she's brown, she's young, and witty,
 And lives not far from London city :
 In army-line I now shall rise,
 And hope to win the splendid prize.
 In eighty-three, I've cause to fear,
 I'm only Rutland's Volunteer.
 I Spaniards fought, with gallant Lee*,
 And lustre gave to Burgoyne's tree† :
 Lee only got a place, at dinner,
 A meal by chance got Cambrian sinner.

* General Charles Lee, the American rebel.

† Lieutenant-General Burgoyne, the present Commander in Chief in Ireland, took the town of Valentia Alcantá, in Spain, (by storm) with the 16th Regiment of Dragoons, (commanded by the Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel Sommerville) and a corps of British Grenadiers, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Viscount Pulteney.—The Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel Luttrell acted as Adjutant-General, and Lieut. Col. Kingston as Brigade-Major.—The Regiment of Royal Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Skinner, were on their forced march, to support the Dragoons and Grenadiers, but did not arrive 'till after the town was taken. This Regiment left their tents standing, and the soldiers knapsacks and necessaries were left in them. Captain Rice was left in the camp with a guard of one hundred men, and ordered to follow the army.

Valentia's Plains shall tell the story *;

Villa-Vellia-Ford will found the glory.

I'll

as soon as carts could be collected to carry the baggage. No time was lost in collecting carts, and he began his march about twelve o'clock the next day. He met General Burgoyne and his Valentia Conquerors, and was ordered to return with the baggage to the ground where their former encampment stood.

* Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne commanded a brigade of the English and Portuguese army at Villa-Vellia Ford, in the province of Estramadura: he ordered General Lee to cross the Tagus, in the night, with three hundred Royal Volunteers, and a detachment of Gen. Burgoyne's Dragoons, (commanded by the gallant Lieut. Maitland) to take and demolish the Spanish camp. Lee executed his orders, took the camp, demolished the ammunition, spiked the cannon, and crossed the Tagus, and returned to Gen. Burgoyne before day-light, with his victorious detachment, loaded with the spoils of the Spanish camp. Capt. Rice had the honour of contributing to the glory of that night, and received his share of the plunder.

General Burgoyne gave it out in orders the next day, that the officers and men had acquitted themselves in a very brilliant manner.

Lieut. Col. Lord Viscount Pulteney offered (out of his turn) to take the command of the above detachment.

Capt. Rice has no objection to wear a red ribband, get higher rank in the army, or be appointed to an Irish government.

I'll fight again, I'll run away *;
 I'll live to fight another day.
 With Philip Crespigny I'll dine,
 And Claud shall taste Langara's wine.
 With Brisco take my morning ride,
 And slyly peep at B----'s bride.

Let Jervas royal ribband wear,
 And Thompson fill a Navy-chair :
 Recorded be Lord Longford's name ;
 Captain Cornwallis print in book of fame.
 May Cotten's frigate prizes take,
 And Heartwell nibble Keppel's cake.
 Let Howe on Levison put his seal ;
 Phil. Affleck's insult now I feel.

* Ensign Woodford Rice ran away with the colours of the 30th Regiment at the scramble of St. Cas, (in the year 1758) where the Earl of Shelburne acted as Adjutant-general ; Sir John Griffin commanded the Guards ; and Sir William Boothby led the Grenadiers of the Army.

Let

Let Calder have a separate cruize,
Hoist up the flag of Dickey Hughes :

Give Fortescue a better ship,

And Ervine can of Bolton flip :

Give Tom Lloyd health to sail again,

And Edward's flag on any main.

Let Parker dye the Holland seas,

And Hotham feed on Keppel cheese.

M'Bride shall guard the Northern coast,

And Schomberg share the Navy boast.

Let Gell the Navy laurels share :

A ship for Brown be Chatham's care.

Let Sir John Lindsay lead a fleet,

And Campbell sleep in Audley-street :

Get Langdon's zeal and Cambrian spirit,

And Carter Allen's matchless merit.

Let Brickendon a ship command :

Go, Affleck, join the banish'd band.

I'll

I'll grateful thanks to Christian give;
 Fame, health, and wealth may he receive!

Immortal be brave Byron's page!
 Again he'll Britain's foes engage.
 From Bickerton I'll learn to steer,
 And bumpers drink with James Gambier :
 Give Lambert better information,
 And Hope again the Lisbon station.
 Let Bowyer's ship lead Rodney's fleet,
 And Ferguson the blow repeat :
 Let Captain Taylor and his son
 Prime and point the Navy-gun;
 John Luttrell opposition drop,
 And James enjoy your brilliant fop :
 Let Brett with Keppel sink or swim,
 And Kelly Channel-lurchers trim:

Let

Let Richard Onslow Keppel puff,
 And John Dalrymple change his snuff;
 John Evans leave the country drones,
 With Kingsmill sail, and seize Paul Jones.
 Let Vandeput fight, flirt and prate,
 And Powell Hamilton command a second-rate:
 Let Daddy Greenwood have a ship,
 Tom Lewis smile at Keppel-ship.
 Let Richard King find Diamond Tree,
 And Burlace Warren now be free:
 Let Rowley's flag fly in the west,
 And Bertie's ship look into Brest.
 Let Fortescue with Drake remain,
 Put Waldegrave in Hugh Pigot's train:
 Let Montague handle the navy-probe,
 And William Lloyd wear noble robe:
 Let Peter Parker Spaniards beat,
 And Edward Hughes lead India fleet:

D

Hyde

Hyde Parker sail again with Howe,
 Plant laurel-sprigs on Ogle's brow.
 Brisac----to Viscount Sackville fly,
 And Spencer Parker's flint may try :
 Old Hillgrove get the Greenwich pension,
 His case to Mulgrave I will mention.
 Let Millbank's flag Cordova face,
 And Curtis dare the floating race :
 Crown Edmund Affleck's brow with fame,
 Again tune Navy Elliot's name.
 Fitzgerald name in Rodney's page ;
 Let Bowen D'Estaing's ship engage.
 Let noble Hervey Mulgrave read,
 And Savage rise by Rodney's creed :
 Let Fraine the warrior's pendant fly,
 And Prescott France and Spain defy.
 Profession-line let Woolfley keep,
 Young Rowley fight again his ship.

Let

Let Wallis thunder on the main,
 And Saxton seaman's right maintain:
 Brave Evelin Sutton fairly hear,
 (The Suttons strangers are to fear).
 Keith Stewart, rouse your warlike soul,
 And Sawyer lead from pole to pole:
 Give Kearny frigate tight and clean,
 Let Duckworth in the line be seen.
 Finch well deserves the seaman's praise,
 Give Lumley sprigs of Hughes's bays.
 Let Symmons sail with Hood and Drake,
 O'Hara feed on seaman's cake.
 Let Ross sleep fast in hero's bed,
 And Clement's future fleets will lead:
 George Keppel hoist again his sail,
 And valiant Windfor tell his tale.
 Let Southby thrive in Keppel's school,
 And Norris fish in Hughes's pool:

Laforey

Lafory fill his fair-got purse,
 And Hammond kifs his beauteous nurse.
 Take Roddam's share of sailor's merit,
 And Cornish's sterling British spirit :
 Let Frankland fill the Patriot's glafs,
 And Royal Henry name the lafs.
 Let Howe to Duncan give a sword,
 We'll drink his health at Keppel's board.
 Let Martin keep his Portsmouth chair,
 And Ourey for the fight prepare :
 Let Caldwell in the Navy rise,
 And Paschal's frigate take a prize.
 Let Middleton's oil the Navy teem,
 And Shirley's Crew drink Spanish cream.
 Let Thomas Rich eat, drink, and fleep,
 And Payne the yellow filley keep.
 Let Cartaret wond'rous ifles explore,
 And Conway cruize near Gallick shore.

Let

Let Lothian now to camp repair,
 And sweets of Staff receive his share :
 Let Althorpe lead in Surrey course,
 And Mawbey Clayton's plans rehearse :
 Let Lowther prance in Welbeck Field,
 Port Elliot Cornish Freeman lead.
 Let Lygon drink at Coventry-place,
 And Lane may mount at *du de chaise*.
 Let Hartley keep the Berkshire field,
 Arcedeckne stoop to Bertie's shield :
 Sir Robert Smyth explain record,
 And Rous the Knight give out the word.
 Let Matthew Ridley thanks receive,
 And Jemmy Townshend Wilkes believe :
 Let Bowes his gib-side timber move,
 And cherish Strathmore's lasting love :
 Let Ainsley grace the Reading plain,
 And Neville move in Ainsley's train.

Thro' Hatfel's Mirrour read Nature's book;
 Drink Freeman's wine with Derby Cooke:
 Let Meadows factious bands destroy,
 And Clinton kifs the Welbeck boy;
 Let Horace Walpole kifs and play,
 And Titchfield laugh at Doctor Kay:
 Let Marlham train the West-Kent band,
 And Freeman's trust put in his hand:
 Let Thomas Pitt conviction bring,
 And Mahon tune the Chatham string;
 Let noble Maitland converts make,
 The Conqueror Keppel's side will take.
 Let Tempest name the Durham winners,
 And Selwin give Kirkpatrick dinners:
 Let Stanley lead the Derby ball,
 And Martin Peers out will call.
 May Dela Weir his health recover,
 And Charel be call'd the happy lover!

Old Honeywood keep his velvet seat,
 And Needham give a Freeman's treat :
 Tyrconnel still wear Belyoin coat,
 With Rutland he must always vote:
 Bradyll the Freeman's vote will give,
 And Wake the Bedford cap receive.

Let Thurlow royal speech prepare,
 Oppose it, Mansfield, if you dare :
 Let Draper Europe's thanks receive,
 The Queen will Murray's wife relieve :
 Let Grafton now no longer croak,
 And Weymouth pipe with Shelburne smoke.
 Let Beaufort in a ribband shine,
 And Jersey at the Palace dine :
 Let Carlisle dance again at Court,
 And Bristol Mulgrave's case report.

Let

Let Hopkins give the Euston holloo,
 Sir Henry Fletcher Portland follow:
 By Chamber-law let Hargrave shine,
 And Hardinge now with Thurlow dine;
 Get subject for the Freeman's song,
 From Pennyman, and Dudley Long;
 And page of patriotic thanks
 Give Andrew St. John, York, and Banks.

Let Harcourt grace the Peerage page,
 And Neville's name adorn the age;
 Lord Beaulieu beat the Shelburne drum,
 And Torrington to England come.
 Let Radnor Wiltshire honey like,
 And Bathurst once to Pembroke strike:
 Let Potter boast of Bulkeley's brains,
 And feed in Caledonian chains.

Let

Let William Hervey serve again,
 And borrow Patriot Priestle'y's pen:
 Let noble Stair his counsel give,
 And William Pitt his plans receive.
 Let Dal. * at Warsaw pitch his tent,
 He George's proxy there is sent:
 We'll rouse great Poniatowski's soul,
 And freedom plant in breast of Pole.

Let Robert Spencer dare be free,
 And fruit receive from Shelburne's tree:
 Let Scudamore for Hereford sit,
 And Guise teach Dutton Berkley wit.
 Put wine in Harry Dashwood's cup,
 At Badmington let Stepney sup:
 Let Winman Oxford County lead,
 Fitzwilliam Bennyon's voters feed.

* Lord Viscount Dalrymple.

Let Norfolk Coke keep Freeman's trust,
 Give Winnington a Foley crust :
 Let Essex Freeman Luther feat,
 And Rigby kick the Malden cheat.
 Duncannon's in the dumps, I vow ;
 John Townshend must to Shelburne bow.

Hickey---Indian---Jew---or Turk,
 Come tell me where is Richard Burke ?
 Is he secur'd by walls, by bolts, or cord ?
 (His place is fill'd by Lawyer Ord)
 We miss Dick's wit and merry vein,
 And all want Richard back again :
 These lines I found in Goldsmith's mine ;
 They'll help to make a foldier dine.

Let Lucas city-felons trim,
 And Johnstone to the Orkneys swim :

Rawdon

Rawdon England's foes shall fight,
 And Hastings teach him how to write;
 Tom Powell now shall have a feat,
 And Rice the drum himself will beat:
 A wound was made in Chatham's side;
 It wounded Stanhope's noble pride:
 And now, it plainly does appear,
 It wounded Rutland's Volunteer.

Let Pennington classic lore rehearse,
 And Palmerston produce his verse.
 Oh! where is Berkley's merry Earl?
 He's gone to Plymouth with a g***:
 And George is gone to sea to fight;
 He pull'd the rope a little tight.
 From Chewton learn to chuse a wife;
 Let Winchelsea get rank for life:

Let

Let Jemmy Barber rank receive,
 He Conway's orders out will give.

George Damer once gave Rice a letter,
 The friendly lines make Rice his debtor;
 Lord George did warmly move his case,
 But Sackville now is out of place.
 Sip noble Vernon's social bowl,
 And meet him at the Cambrian school.

Let Langham's conduct be your guide,
 And Elliot's valour be your pride:
 Powis soon will ermine wear;
 Sir James for Hampton will declare.
 The Killmarsh hero leads the dance,
 And Spencer's Earl will point the lance:
 Bondsmen must to Grafton stoop,
 And Westmoreland bring up his troop:

My

My friend will get a feat with ease;

Go, Taunton Voters, Boreas please:

De Ferrars honours Townshend's name,

And Saville points the road to fame.

Let Sawbridge grace the British page,

And Faction's fiend let Wilkes affwage:

Let honest Clayton give support,

And Watkin Lewes dine at court.

Take Robert Morris's manly zeal,

Let Freedom's foes his arrows feel:

Tom Scot shall Nesbit sonnets sing:

In Brentford chair fix steady Byng.

Let Cork again take Maker-Tower,

And Cox get health to lead his corps.

Let Lenox train Provincial Bands,

And George give Lenox more commands:

Let St. John learn the art of war,

The drilling part be Rice's care.

G

Alas,

I once

Alas, I drill'd----I drill'd in vain,
 He kiss'd a Dutchess once in Spain:
 At Madrid he was sily seen,
 By Phil. of Bourbon's Parma Queen,
 Let Young keep fight of Townshend creed,
 And Morfe * by injur'd Subj. be freed:
 Let Col'nel Keating † tye the cord,
 And Jemmy Stewart ‡ give the word,
 Let Col'nel Fullerton § lay it on,
 And luckless Rice cry out, 'have done'
 In Portugal I kill'd an ox ||;
 I'll give my vote again to Fox:

* Leonard Morfe, Esq; a clerk in the War-office: he was Secretary to Jeffery Lord Amherst at the time the 86th or Rutland Regiment was raised.

† Local Colonel. ‡ Local Lieutenant Colonel. § Local Colonel.

|| Captain Rice, when he had the baggage-guard on the Plains of Valentia, was pursued by a body of Spanish cavalry: he ordered the waggons to move on as fast possible, which occasioned the wheels to take fire. On the approach of the enemy, the unarmed Portuguese drivers ran away, and forgetting to leave their oil-horns with the baggage, Capt. Rice was drove to the necessity of shooting one of the draught-bullocks, and saved the baggage, by using the fat instead of oil.

I once

I once was seen at Fox's door;
 The Volunteer is very poor.
 From Manchester I'll get a cake,
 I'll keep the gift for Lothian's sake:
 I like the Duke, I like his cause;
 He ventur'd all for Britain's laws.
 To Plymouth Town I'm sent again,
 To wait on Hav'land, best of men!
 I drink the King, the Queen, and glory,
 And tell to Hav'land many a story,
 Talk of Chatham, Pitt, and Burke;
 Success attend the godlike work!
 Divide a bit of Chatham's tongue,
 And send a slice to Georgy Young;
 To Shuldham, Pigot, make a bow,
 And pray success to gallant Howe.

The

* Mr. Inigo Jones, Lord Weymouth's Country Poet.

The Volunteers now march away;

First counsel take from friendly Grey;

Rice tells to Charles the camp's his doom;

From Col'nel Coombes he begs a drum.

He calls and dines with brother Blair,

By Lady Mary takes a chair;

He fills the glass to Harry's dame,

And all the lads of Harry's name.

But Jones * must put their names in verse,

The lines from Rice he shall rehearse:

I've lately learn'd to write by rule;

And Jones to Rice will come to school.

To Bolton-House I now am come;

I found the Patriot's Bone at home.

The Dutchess smil'd, the Lowther spoke,

Young Philip tasted Rice's joke:

The

* Mr. Inigo Jones, Lord Westmoreland's Country Poet.

Saw

I once

Saw Lady Catherine's beauteous eyes ;
She'll heart of Cambrian Prince surprize :
Don Philip, kick Contractors out ;
Let Powlets join the Rutland rout,
And you may lead the Rutland train
When I am sent to fight in Spain.

Let Altamont of freedom boast,
And Long repeat the Patriot's toast :
Let Blakeney always yield to Short ;
Mount-Morris put about the port.
Let Tutteridge teach the courtly step,
Bob Kingston take the lover's leap :
Let Slaughter mercy have on beauty,
And Herring plead the Freeman's duty.
Strickland in the chair may dash,
And Richard Glynné lend out his cash.

Let Palmer learn the Art of Love,
 To Bath and Hampton cease to rove;
 Carte-blanche produce to modest lass;
 Roast well the ox, and fill the glass;
 Convivial friends invite to dine,
 And send to Werthen for his wine,
 When I am sent to fight the foe,
 Let Duare tell the social tale,
 And Litchfield send up Mansfield ale:
 Let Parson Cotton toast his lass,
 And Grimston fill the cheerful glass:
 Cohoun the warrior's sprig receive,
 And Jordan Wren his mistress give.
 Let Rolt sin on in snug retreat,
 And Abdy join the Royal fleet:
 Get Pennington's convivial ease,
 And Charleton's zeal the board to please.
 Let Ackland warriors' tale relate,
 And Tommy Glynne may give his Kate:

Let

Let Lyon come to town again,
 And Hob or Nob with Jordan Wren:
 Let Boothby oft'ner come to Club;
 Rice will Dramatic Hopkins drub.
 Give Ross a line in Elliot's page;
 Let Hopkins feed in pension cage:
 Let Edington the rules defend,
 And Fairfield Bengal 'rack' may send.
 Let Lewis keep to Twitcher creed,
 And Dayrel get an Irish feed:
 Let Foster come in Autumn season,
 And give again the tender reason.
 Let Sommerville come ev'ry day;
 Prescriptions take from Doctor Hay:
 Let Willbram powder, smile, and ride,
 The Lad deserves a Cambrian bride.
 Let Glover tell the Turtle story,
 And Elliot glow at father's glory:

Let

Let Guise give Mulgrave reprimand,
 And Loombe leave Joddrell half his land
 Let Lewin Smith quote Roman story,
 And Suard lay the page before ye.
 Let Travel his fire-side provide;
 The song and bumper take from Hyde:
 From Caitness polish'd manners take;
 Give Serle a piece of wisdom's cake:
 From Comb Hay Smith take Patriot's creed,
 I Cosmo Gordon's case will read.
 Let Collingwood keep widows quiet,
 And Graves conduct the Worcester riot:
 Let Fuller smile in Damon's shape,
 And Dicky Mead conceal the rape:
 Let Leonard Burton slyly sin,
 We'll trumpet blow for Yorkshire Wynn.
 Let Cotton get a better post,
 And Sparrow give the social toast:

Let

Let L'Aungley bring the sterling jest,
 And Short 'gainst Gallic wine protest:
 Let Charly Burton smile and bow,
 And take the lead in Rotten row.
 Let Addington patrol the streets,
 Take up the Gents. to man our fleets,
 To Country-Town let drums go down,
 To feize the Varlet and the Clown:
 Earl Tankerville's at Council-board,
 He'll now protect the Freeman's road:
 Give speed to Soldier Elliot's story,
 And pages bring of Naval glory.
 Relax not, Shelburne, in your care;
 Let Keppel other fleets prepare:
 Let Conway numerous legions raise,
 And Richmond sound the Patriot's praise:
 AMERICA is at your feet,
 Proclaim it loud in every street;

Direct your force 'gainst France and Spain,
And Peace---oh, Peace, you'll get again!

Let Temple try the Whiteboy race,

His riders mount from Chatham-chace:

Let Offory change again his creed:

And Richard Ruffel's forces lead:

Dick Beckford stick to Shelburne House;

John Aubrey taste the Shelburne Caus:

Make Richard Smith an Irish Peer,

And Pembroke dine in Chilton chair.

May Blaudud's baths heal Shipbrooke's gout;

I'll Gypfies lead at Shipbrooke's rout.

Let Wharton bow at Hinchliff's door,

And Orme Indostin writ explore:

Let Hodgskinson with Wales be cloyd;

More flip I'll drink with William Lloyd.

At

Direct

At Danrault I will fill my belly,
 With Vaughan, Tom Stepney, and with Kelly:
 Dick Crew may get a corps again,
 If Cheshire John will raise the men:
 Let Billy Sloper toast his cheeks,
 At Hertford Town Earl Spencer please
 Let Plummy shine in Portland Court,
 And Halfey join the Melbourne sport:
 Let Radcliff give his Tropic wine,
 And Dicky Penn invite to dine.
 Get William Baker's Patriot fuel,
 And Baron Dimsdale's Russian jewel:
 Let Fortescue come on the stage,
 And Chichester begin his page.
 Let Oxendon sing Sandwich song,
 And Watson learn the Kentish tongue:
 Cecil will youthful errors banish,
 And splendor give to Burleigh Spanish.

Let

Let Felbridge Wyndham now succeed,
 By heart he has got the Astley creed :
 Sir Harboard got a feat in quiet,
 And Tomlinson take Hobart diet :
 Struenzia's head and hand I'll steal,
 For Thicknesse beg a Thurlow meal.

Let Jervois Clark with Bolton feed,
 And Thistlewats keep to Stawell creed :
 Let Brydone noble pupils guard,
 And Brandon Doctor Moore reward :
 Baron Hamilton quit Irish shore,
 With Matthew Bunbury come o'er.
 Macartney has made Sir John a Peer,
 And you may get some Nugent beer :
 Give Erwin's boy a place in your boat,
 I'll get the youth a royal coat ;

Michael

Michael Obins too may come,
 He knows the beat of Conway's drum :
 I now have many friends at court,
 (Sir Ralph is lately come about)
 Poor Button Allen food shall eat,
 And Lambeth's Lord will find the meat.

Let Ludlow play with royal wand,
 By Manchester he'll always stand :
 Give Manners room in Rodney's story,
 And Drake his share of April glory.
 John Hanbury came up to town ;
 Make Scudamore wear his winter brown :
 Hugh Owen now is in the chair,
 And William Guise will soon be there.
 Jacob Sawbridge is running mad,
 And poor friend Lockman's very fad.

The noble Misses now begin
 To take a peep at Tommy Glynn.
 At Walwin's board I'll mutton eat,
 And there the Foley worthies meet.
 Let Honeywood remain content,
 He'll Member be again for Kent :
 He'll read and write the Kentish page,
 And heal the wounds of party-rage.
 If Langham Jones will barrels broach,
 A feat he'll get in Pembroke's coach :
 At Cricklade he may win the race,
 If steed he mounts on Herbert Chace.
 The Nabobs now are out of date,
 They'll warning take by Rumbold's fate :
 This culprit with the pangs of conscience roars,
 And restitution makes to pillag'd Moors.

Let

Let Bamfield keep his seat for life,
 And Parker learn the Shelburne life :
 Dundas on English grain may feed,
 If Burgoyne has not done the deed.
 Let Doctor Price again explore,
 Read Tucker's creed on Boston shore :
 From Stephens take Dramatick taste ;
 Let Melmoth give th' Historian's feast.
 Let valiant Tars brave Rodney give ;
 Long may he royal smiles receive !
 Let Northington find Henley cheer,
 And Fox be drunk with Shelburne beer.
 Let Tommy Scroope mount Lincoln steed,
 And Viner Colby tenants bleed :
 Let Davers fill the Colby cup,
 And Even Vaughan get half a sup.
 Let Bodens clear Colby dish,
 And Parson Merton taste the fish :

Let

Let Boardman Bromhead tofs the can,
 And Monfon name the chosen man.
 Let Bulkley Paget fetters wear,
 And Owen Myrick take the chair.

See William Howe's protection bow,
 (And Star and Garter too, I vow)
 With desperate Tom I took Belleisle,
 (I now can write in Murphy's stile)
 I fought---I dug---I did my best---
 And mounted guard with Temple West:
 Brave Hodgson Vaubon's castle took,
 The page you'll find in Chatham's book.
 Will Howe (indeed) got trifling wound,
 And hogfheads stove on Palais ground.
 Let Pattifon lead the Royal train,
 Gun Williams prime, and load again:

Bob

Bob Ainsley gave to Egypt peace,
Made Bohem Knight of Golden-Fleece;
Made Maxwell Rabi of Duke's-Place;
Let Doctor Johnson know the case:
Make Doctor Franklyn Dean of Wells,
And Madan rhyme for Windsor bells:
Let Cumberland produce a play,
And Keate to Andrews yield the day.

At Champion's Castle I'll be merry,
Champaigne I'll drink with Irish Perry:
With Fanny play the evening game,
And Matthew Mug the trump shall name.
Friend Woodford meet at Champion's gate,
Of ***** wonderous tale relate.

To York the Rutland Band is sent;
In Turner's field I'll pitch my tent:

On Yorkshire Squires often call,
Live and laugh in Crazy Hall.
Parole I'll take from Turner's Dame,
At Wentworth Palace leave my name.
Let Temple Luttrell Temple take,
And load his cart with Temple cake :
Let Jemmy Grenville deal the notes,
And fill the house with Chatham coats :
Let Gibbon Roman villains puff,
A pinch he'll take of Shelburne snuff.
Make Sir John Stanley a Cambrian Lord,
I'll Dorset meet at Stanley's board.
Gay Felton Hervey, come away,
I soon expect the happy day ;
I draw the picture to the life,
The model of your beauteous wife.
Let Dunning take the Royal fee;
Friend Bolton on the Bench I'll see.

Let

Let naughty Jekyl quit the town,
 And Thurlow give the Babe a gown :
 From Erskine I will take advice,
 And make a Judge of Griffy Price.
 Let tuneful Gard'ner lead the chace,
 And Estwick wisely state the case :
 Let Pelhams now to Richmond sing,
 And Steele the happy tidings bring.
 Let Lincoln Pelhams speak and vote,
 And Elwis buy a finer coat :
 George Hunt will now with joy come up,
 George Jennings taste the Shelburne cup :
 Give Peckham slice of Richmond cheese,
 And Edward Letchmore Worcester fees.
 Let Colman Garrick's proxy be,
 And Oliver touch the household fee :
 Read Ambrose Goddard's Freeman's Guide,
 Webb will with Shelburne now divide.

Let

Let Horace Mann in Senate chat ;

Again stand up, my noble Pratt :

Let Bootle with the Patriots toil,

And once a month at Knightsbridge boil.

Let Cornwall ride the Hereford horse,

And Knight will keep th' Leominster course :

Beaumaris, Warren choose again,

And, Parry, join the Winstay train.

Old Shady Island I will view,

And barrels drink with friend Sir Hugh.

Let Kenfington sit, if he desires,

And cheer his heart by Picton fires :

Let Watkin Williams eat his leek,

And Envoy Stepney *cum*ro speak.

Let Gregory keep an India chair,

And John Smith get his Golden Year :

Put

Put Mansell Smith in a finish'd frame;
 In a Senate-house sound Lewisham's name.
 Let Maxwell * tell the untarnish'd tale,
 And social Paul find Gloucester ale :
 Let George grace New'nham's polish'd reign,
 And Wilkes give Bull a seat again.
 Let Humphry Stert guard Dorset coast,
 And Hotham Borough Freeman toast :
 With Gale I'll feast on Dawkin's veal,
 And gloves from Morant's house I'll steal.
 Let Hans Sloane vote thro' thick and thin,
 Again I'll taste his Stoneham Gin :
 Let Sadler sell to those that buy,
 And place secure in Wellbore's fly.
 Let Burgoyne laugh at Master Fenton,
 And Bolton on Tommy Penton.

* Dr. William Maxwell, a foreign Clergyman, whose great-grandfather went to
 Ireland one of Oliver Cromwell's drummers, and returned a Bishop.

Let Queensberry Kitty Frederick kiss,
 Dick Lumley has got an Irish Miss :
 His honour Major soon will be,
 And Kitty Countess we may see.
 By Arden's mode, and plain directions,
 The right he'll prove of all elections :
 Adair---get feat in Mansfield's Court,
 And Kirby share the Chatham sport.
 James Wogan too may have some fun,
 (His brother carried Milford's gun).
 Let Harrington his legion keep,
 At Lincoln's Castle I will sleep.
 Let Cholmondeley move in----- field,
 At fight the noble Dame will yield :
 Let Abingdon for England plead,
 And Jemmy Phipps with Shelburne feed.
 Let Barnard Champaigne wine prepare,
 And drink with Lords of Berkeley-square :

Let

Let Waller lend his Freeman's Creed,
 And page of Griffin's conduct read :
 From Twick'nam, Walpole, learn to think,
 And dip your pen in Marly's ink.

Go on, Beau Topham, the plant will grow ;
 May sprigs adorn your zealous brow !
 Let Middleton his time employ
 In feats of sweet domestic joy :
 With joy let Letchmore dance and sing,
 A match he has won from Baron King.
 Take Effingham's independent soul,
 And Hardwicke's plan the State to rule :
 Let Ravenfworth the change approve,
 And Stamford with the Bentincks move.
 Give Godfrey Webster Richmond fun,
 And Tower loaf to Lofter's Nun :

Take

Take Thomas Skipworth's Freeman's line,
 Let Duncombe in the Senate shine ;
 Sir Watkin Wynne shall take the field,
 And Temple be the actor's shield.
 Let Farren Derby prisoner take,
 And Siddons keep the public cake :
 Let Henderfon in Play-house shine,
 And Smith with Bunbury may dine.
 Let Jack Lee Northern Dragons fight,
 And Kenyon prove the Freeman's right.

Young Broduck's got a gown, I see,
 And Warren now may have a fee :
 Anstruther too may have a brief,
 And Phillips get some Welch relief.
 The sacred Arts be George's care;
 Let Chambers Royal plans declare.

Let

Let Gainsborough Royal portraits draw,
 And Colman spin Dramatic law:
 On Reynolds' canvas wonders view,
 This Artist Nature's portrait drew.
 Let Cecil Wray Charles Fox obey,
 Trevanian get again the day.
 Give Jacob Wilkinfon a plum;
 Let Pochin beat the Leiceſter drum:
 From Cambridge take hiſtoric lore,
 Again he'll knock at Shelburne's door.
 Cornwallis fights for India power,
 Let Vernon guard the Royal Tower:
 Let Boothby fight on Caſtile ſhore,
 To warrior Elliot waſt him o'er;
 With Lafenue, that Will. Howe knew,
 Who Belle-Iſle plans moſt ably drew.
 Let Ruſſel learn the Belvoir creed;
 With Ruſſel Rice will gladly feed.

N

Let

Let Lake fit up and move the glaſs,
 And Wyndham give the Malden laſs.
 St. Leger wear the Col'nel's cap,
 With Mrs. Bayley take a nap.
 Sam. Hulſe will ſteal the Prince's heart,
 And Stephens too will get a part.

At Brookes's manſion I will call,
 And take my ſeat without a ball.
 Dorſet has got a little cold,
 And Jemmy Crawford's getting old.
 Let Barré croſs the Western main,
 Sir Charles and Pigot form the train :
 They'll Waſhington and Franklyn meet,
 For univerſal peace they'll treat :
 Great George ſhall bid proud France defiance,
 And laugh at paltry Dutch alliance.

Grantham

Grantham welcome news shall bring,
 That Peace is made with Spanish King.
 Let Coventry move in George's train,
 And Deerhurst see to kiss again.
 Let Egremont take Melbourn cheer,
 And Craven keep the Berkshire chair;
 Fitzwilliam drop a Wentworth tear,
 And Thanet sigh---by Wentworth's bier.

Give Rogers a feat at Navy-Board;
 Let Paget Rodney's deeds record:
 I'll pay friend Betty for her fruit,
 From Paris get a handsome suit:
 I'll dine again with Noel Hill,
 His chearful board I'll often fill.
 Make Mostyn Owen give the toast,
 (The best that Britain's Isle can boast).

Harland

Harland, Barrington and Hoods,
 These valiant Lords of Europe's floods,
 Meet Pemberton and Morris there,
 And Rice perhaps may take the chair.
 With Wasey fill to Richard Hill,
 And Whitmore, friend to Edmond's Bill;
 May Hills for Salop ever fit!
 And leave the ermin'd pidling bit:
 Sing Dick Hill's speech on Wrekin land,
 Join Hills and Bridgman hand in hand.
 Let Robertson form friend Lothian's sap,
 And cram him well with Chatham pap.
 Of Lexington let Sutton dream;
 Make Monson drunk with Belvoir cream:
 Fill Gascoigne's arms with rosy hue,
 And feast his eyes with sparkling blue.
 From Sheridan I'll steal again,
 I oft have stole the Poet's pen.

Young

Young Westmoreland has got a plum ;
He'll lend a friend a little sum :

I want to buy a Senate Seat,
With bugbear speech the House I'll treat.

" Marines shall pickled be no more,

" But valour shew on ev'ry shore :

" Their leaders have been long neglected,

" And never yet have been protected."

Oh, curse on him that first began
To stint the Soldier's friendless can ;
And doubly curs'd be those that steal
The friendless Soldier's scanty meal !
For public weal I wish to toil ;
I'll dip my tongue in Chatham's oil :
Undaunted Rutland's hat I'll wear ;
In Lothian's habit dare appear :

O

Get

Get store of Ansty's comic lyre,
 And sparks I'll crib from Sadlier's * fire.
 Unfullied Carlos' draught I'll take,
 And hands with banker Hoare I'll shake :
 I'll arm my mind with Richmond's steel,
 And A-----t shall my vengeance feel.
 I'll take from Barré half his brass,
 And dictate creed to bold Dundas.
 I'll borrow part of Townshend's zeal,
Justitia fiat's law I'll steal :
 I'll move the House with Shelburne's grace,
 In Thurlow's words I'll state my case.
 The King, the Queen, the Prince I love,
 And Saville shall my plans approve :
 The House will chearfully submit
 To Wisdom, Eloquence and Pitt.

* Mr. Richard Sadlier, of Southampton, the friend of Wharton, and patron of
 Keate.

I long for wealth, I long for fame ;
 I honour Lord Carmarthen's name :
 I'll augur of him noble deeds ;
 I'll drink to health of Duke of Leeds.
 Now, Master Tickel, shape your quill,
 With splendid lines the page you'll fill ;
 Anticipate Gibraltar's fate,
 And peep at glorious Elliot's gate :
 To Navy Heroes make your bow,
 And justice do to gallant Howe.

Poeta nascitur non fit.—Lord Palmerston

T H E E N D.

ERRATA. Page 7, Line 10, for *boast*, read *roast*.

— 17, — 7, for *We'll*, read *He'll*.

— 32, — 10, for *Thistlethwaite's*, read *Thistlethwait's*.